CAPTURE AND ESCAPE.

Thrilling Adventures Inside the Confederate Lines at Salisbury. Drifting Down the Neuse River to Morehead City.

By WILLIAM DAY, Co. B, 2d Mass. L. A.

During the latter part of the Summer of 1863 the enemy was causing us much annoyance by collecting in considerable numbers and making rapid and unexpected attacks upon our soldiers who were stationed at intervals along the line of railroads running between Morehead City of Newberne, N. C. This is why three companies of my light battery were detached from the rest of our command near City Point, Va., and sent to operate with troops in North Carolina.

our arrival we were joined by the 9th Vt., four companies of the 2d Mass. H. A., who were doing duty as light artillery, two companies of Regulars from Fortress Monroe, and the 12th N. Y.

Cav.; which increased our numerical strength to about 2,800 men.

Our intention was to either capture the enemy or drive him from the eastern part of the State of North Carolina. Quite a number of the enemy, probably 3,500, had collected at Salisbury, intending to march to the shores of Bogue Sound, with the intention of crossing in the night on flat-boats and barges constructed for that purpose and to fall upon the pickets that stretched across the island from shore to shore, and to recapture Fort Macon by a bold dash in the night.

By 10 o'clock a. m. of the third day

our light flotillas which were to carry our expedition across the Sound were ready, also the steam tug had arrived from Beaufort. We were now prepared to move forward as soon as the night should grow sufficiently dark to hide our movements from the vigilant enemy. Our siege guns and our light field guns were on the barges being towed up the Sound by the steam tug. At 8:30 p. m. we struck tents and moved rapidly westward over Bogue Island toward the enemy, and arrived at he crossing of the Sound about 2 o'clock in the morning. It was yet very dark.

Our flotilla had not yet arrived, having been delayed by reason of some of our barges running ashore on the sandbars. The channel of the Sound is very narrow and shallow, with many sandbars running far out into the channel. But they ar-rived in time to carry us safely across the Sound before daylight. We immediately sent out the New York cavalry to reconnoiter the woods and the roads, and to as-certain the position and strength of the enemy, if possible. Meanwhile the rest of us busied ourselves in landing the heavy guns and the light field guns and mount-ing the siege guns at the crossing, so as to cover our retreat if we should find the enemy strong enough to resist our ad-vance and drive us back upon Bogue Island under the guns of Fort Macon.

In a little while the cavalry returned to

us with the information that the enemy was nowhere to be found, but that they saw evidence of his having fallen back upon the main line at Salisbury, having in some way learned of our movement. We were called to breakfast, and an hour afterwards commenced our advance toward

return to our command. We had picked our way very cautiously and carefully down the creek for nearly a mile, when we came to another road crossing the creek, evidently running in the direction of Salisbury. Here we crossed, finding good firm sand and gravel bottom, but the road seemed to turn to the left a short distance ahead. We carefully rode up to the bend, and after having satisfied our.

The rebel Lieutenant seemed very much disappointed that Hyatt's boots were too small feveled at my breast.

Then we commenced cutting the wood from around the screws. We had to work entirely by the sense of feeling, for turn-about in cutting the wood. We kept turn-about in cutting the wood. We kept a man stationed at the windows, listening for approaching footsteps. If the guard feet will have a good chance to grow larger and your heads right smart smaller.

To me the very mention of Andersonville your feet will have a good chance to grow larger and your heads right smart smaller.

To me the very mention of Andersonville your feet will have a good chance to grow larger and your heads right smart smaller.

To me the very mention of Andersonville your feet will have a good chance to grow larger and your heads right smart smaller.

To me the very mention of Andersonville your feet will have a good chance to grow larger and your heads right smart smaller.

To me the very mention of Andersonville your feet will have a good chance to grow larger and your heads right smart smaller.

To me the very mention of Anderson work entirely by the sense of feeling, for turn-about in cutting the wood. We kept a man stationed at the windows, listening for approaching footsteps. If the guard had come to look in again before we had the hinge off the door we were prepared to knock him down, put out heads and we would then have rushed past him the bend, and after having satisfied our-selves that it led toward Salisbury, we

ny into such confusion that we might find a chance to escape, and I gave the order to charge.

A few plunges of our chargers brought

us to close quarters with the enemy, and with our carbines leveled at the breast of their foremost files we fired. Our shots evidently took effect. Several

of their horses broke from the ranks and ran off without riders. Our unexpected charge threw the party into confusion.

Many of the horses jostled together,
throwing their riders to the ground, but the confusion did not last long. The sharp rattle of nearly 200 carbines rang out, tearing our horses out from under us and throwing us flat upon the ground. Our game was up. They disarmed us, all the while cursing

us for shooting some of their comrades. Then they detailed 25 of their men to march us to Salisbury, while the re-mainder of the cavalry galloped off toward the upper crossing, where the fight was going on.

All this time we could hear the in-

eessant barking of our brass field 24 and 12-pounders, and we longed to be there. We were satisfied that our boys were solding the path and keeping the enemy at bav.

Within a mile of Salisbury we met Gen. Hoke, with one field battery, one company of cavalry, and 500 mounted infantry, rallying to the fight. The General halted us and asked me many pointed questions, addressing me in very courteous language. He asked me the strength of our force at the crossing, and what we had intended

It came to my mind that I might render valuable service to my comrades and also to our cause, so I told the General the biggest lie that was ever told to mortal man. I told him that we had 4,000 men at the crossing at Bogue Sound; that we had two full field batteries, five long 82- and 10 11-inch Dahlgren siege guns; that 10,000 men had started from Fortress Monroe on the transport with three field batteries, and 25 50-pound Parrott rife siege guns. While telling him this I was looking the General straight in the eyes.

When he asked me where that force intended to land, I told him that they inhouse. It came to my mind that I might ren-Monroe on the transport with three field batteries, and 25 50-pound Parrott rife setters, and the believes the monument the low, dull tread of picksts.

We could not see them yet. Still we first straight alread. We discovered the tread of the low, dull tread of picksts.

We could not see them yet. Still we first straight alread. We discovered the tread of the low, dull tread of picksts.

We could not see them yet. Still we first straight alread. We discovered the tread of the low, dull tread of picksts.

Use could not see them yet. Still we fast to the content of the low, dull tread of picksts.

We could not see them yet. Still we fast of the content of the low, dull tread of picksts.

Use could not see them yet. Still we dear to manufact the low, dull tread of picksts.

Use could not see them yet. Still we dear to manufact the low, dull tread of picksts.

Use could not see them yet. Still we discovered the tread of the low, dull tread of picksts.

Use could not set the yet. Still we first the content of

"Yes, sir," I replied.
"Then," said he, "as far as you are con-cerned you will get there sooner than you expected."

expected."

Gen. Hoke then gave us in charge of 50 infantry soldiers, and the squad of cavalry joined with those hurrying to the fight. Our guards marched us to a school-

with troops in North Carolina.

We landed at Fort Macon, on Bogue Island, and then proceeded westward, keeping close to the waters of Bogue Sound and taking up a position on the island about two and a half miles west from Fort Macon, where we spent the next three days awaiting reinforcements. The day after our arrival we were joined. which were dirty and taitered. The Lieutenant in charge of the company guarding us told us that he could give us nothing to eat, for the reason that they had nothing for themselves. The Orderly-Sergeant said that he would try to get us some food in the morning, when the Commissary served out their day's rations. they ordered us to take off our not join us in our efforts. The threat

from the posts to squeeze through.

We were about to commence our work when we heard the sound of footsteps and when we heard the sound of footsteps and men's voices. In an instant we settled quietly down upon our hard board bunks. We heard the heavy bolts slip back, a key was thrust into the lock and the door opened with a heavy, grating sound, and a stream of light from a lantern entered the room. It was the first ray of light we had seen since darkness had set in the room. It was the first ray of light we had seen since darkness had set in. The Orderly warned us before leaving, and in a very mild voice, of our danger if we should attempt to get away. He then went out, closed the door, locked it, and slid the bolt into its socket.

Here was a new difficulty facing us.

Several of our comrades, frightened at the information of the Orderly, declared that house that was being used for a prison, about a mile beyond the town limits. The sun was now about an hour high.

The rebs stripped us of all of our clothing, not forgetting to secure every cent of the Orderly, declared that if we did, and should be captured, every one of us would be shot in the prison room. One man declared that if we attempted to escape he would call the save every one of us from certain death; but the other nine of us were determined to escape or die in the attempt. Seizing the bowie knife I declared solemnly: "The first man that makes an

was possible, and determined to frighten the weaker ones into silence, if they would



"ARE YOU A LINCOLN SOLDIER, MARSA?"

selves that it led toward Salisbury, we faced about to return to our command with the desired information, when, just as we entered the creek, suddenly we heard the rattle of musketry, followed by the billowing thunder of our light battery, and before we were fairly out of the creek we heard the clatter of horses' feet coming toward us from the direction of Bogue Sound. Looking in that direction we saw two companies of rebel cavalry bearing down upon us at full speed. Our retreat was cut off. I asked the boys, "What is it, fight or surrender?" They with one consent replied: "Fight; fight!"

I knew that such an unequal attack could only result disastrously to my little company, but I thought we might that a character of Andersonville was as distasted the enemy into such confusion that we might find a character of the confusion that we might find a character of the creek and unch of the order of the door held it firmly, and the red much of the horrors of this grewsome prison and I had taked with the direction of experiences while at Andersonville confirmed all of the accommand the recital of experiences while at Andersonville confirmed all of the accommand the command their recital of experiences while at Andersonville confirmed all of the accommand the command their recital of experiences while at Andersonville confirmed all of the accommand the command the command the command the condition of the public by our daily and had to feel the hinge. We could see nothing, and had to feel the hinge. We could see that I would not go to Andersonville we were frepared to knock him down, put out his lantern, and we would then have rushed past him into the darkness and have taken our chances. We had great difficulty in cut-ting the wood from around the screws and and their recital of experiences while at Andersonville and their recital of experiences while at Anderson our darkness and have taken our chances. We had great difficulty in cut-ting the wood from around the screws and have taken our chances.

The roar of our artil

I could see that to my comrades the thought of Andersonville was as distasteful as it was to me. A glance at their faces inspired me with hope, for in their eyes I could read determination to escape of the bunks, and used it as a pry. With

door of the Lieutenant's teat and handed him a paper, which seemed to produce quite an excitement among the infantry soldiers. The greater portion of them fell into line and marched off in the direction of the firing, leaving about 25 men to door of the Lieutenant's teat and handed of the firing, leaving about 25 men to

of the firing, leaving about 25 men to guard us.

This strengthened our hope. When we first entered the prison room the rebels had 12 of their own men there. These men were deserters, I think, for they had irons on their wrists and ankles. When we came in these men were taken out and marched off towards the town. This we regarded as in our favor slso. I examined the prison closely restricted at the prison closely restricted at the prison with the prison closely restricted at the prison closely the prison closely restricted at the prison closely the prison cl we came in these men were taken out and marched off towards the town. This we regarded as in our favor also. I examined the prison closely, particularly the door. It was a very strong, heavy door, made of hard pitch-pine planks, two inches

"But I will not go to Andersonville," I this we widened the space between the door and the post, but not enough to pass

replied stoutly.

The Orderly stared at me. "Oh, yes, you will go to Andersonville safe and sound."

door and the post, but not enough to pass out. We then brought a rough plank better purchase. We squeezed this in between the door and "Of what benefit would it be to take a dead man to Andersonville," I asked, looking keenly at him, for I was determined to die rather than be taken to that frightful place of torture.

We squeezed this in between the door and the posts and gave a desperate heave, when the end of the great bolt on the outside of the door flew out of its socket with a loud noise, and fell rattling across the boards. My heart flew into my throat. mined to die rather than be taken to that frightful place of torture.

The Lieutenant cried, "Oh, let the—Yank alone. He's crazy, can't you see?" and I believe they actually thought I was for they could not know the working of my mind and my grim determination.

Just before dark we saw a horseman gallop up the lane. He halted before the door of the Lieutenant's teat and handed to the coming of the guard.

I clutched the old plank bench with

win their consent to join us, but they would not move, declaring that it would

prison. If we could gain the cover of that forest then the chances of our escape would be increased 10 to one. The night was intensely dark. The doleful wail of the wind was re-echoed from the tops of the tall pines as we crawled slowly toward the picket line. At last we distinctly ward the picket line. At last we distinctly is a continued to the prefectly and the picket line. At last we distinctly ward the picket line and of pickets.

I cautioned the boys to lie perfectly and the picket line and price the state of the greatest possible and the picket line.

upon the picket should be challenge. But luckily the sneeze was not heard by the picket—luckily for him, for had he stopped I would have sprung upon him, plunged the bowie knife into his breast, snatched his rifle and shot the other picket, and with the rest of my compades plunged into it to betray us any moment. We could heavy iron crossbars, forming checkers about four inches square. Our only hope was to cut the wood from around the screws in the lower hinge of the door, so that we could shove the door far enough

We were now in a dense pine and cypress forest, and surrounded by gigantic trees. Our first effort was to cut good, strong sticks from the smaller growth of the gum trees, which were plentiful throughout the forest. We could tell by the sense of feeling alone a gum tree, for it has a peculiar, sleek bark. When we had armed ourselves with these sticks we held a consultation as to what we should do next, and finally concluded to keep our money. This, however, was one of guard. He believed that it was his duty held a consultation as to what we should the customs of war, and we took it as a to do so, not only to save himself, but to do next, and finally concluded to keep straight ahead.

save every one of us from certain death; but the other nine of us were determined to escape or die in the attempt.

Seizing the bowie kuife I declared solemnly: "The first man that makes an attempt to call the guard will receive this in his heart." Of course, I would not have killed the man, but I felt that escape was possible, and determined to frighten the weaker ones into silence, if they would be represented by the started on at a pretty rapid pace when we were brought to a sudden halt by what appeared to be a company of men standing in line just ahead.

We had started on at a pretty rapid pace when we were brought to a sudden halt by what appeared to be a company of men standing in line just ahead.

We had started on at a pretty rapid pace when we were brought to a sudden halt by what appeared to be a company of men standing in line just ahead of us. We thought that it was one of the outer to make a sudden halt by what appeared to be a company of men standing in line just ahead of us. We thought that it was one of the outer to make a sudden halt by what appeared to be a company of men standing in line just ahead of us. We thought that it was one of the outer to make a sudden halt by what appeared to be a company of men standing in line just ahead of us. We thought that it was one of the outer to make a sudden halt by what appeared to be a company of men standing in line just ahead. Finally the suspense grew so unbearable that I determined to crawl ahead and make sure, and persuading the men to lie close to the earth, I crawled on my hands and knees toward the line. Once I thought I could distinguish the buttons on the coats of the rebels, but as I approached the line the apparition seemed to grow taller and taller until it shaped itself into unoffending pine trees with the bark peeled down. They were evidently trees from which turpentine had been running. This is what gave them that singular ap-

Only those who have passed through similar experience can imagine the relief that overwhelmed me at this knowledge, and I crawled back to me and I crawled back to me are the same and I crawled back to me are the same and I crawled back to me are the same are the sa and I crawled back to my comrades with the joyful news. We then kept on straight ahead through the pine forest, going, as we hoped, towards the south bank of the river. We were very hungry, having eaten nothing since we had taken breakfast with our command at the upper crossing of the Sound.

After traveling in that direction for some time the land appeared to slope downwards ahead of us. We concluded by this that we were approaching the river, and after a time we came to where the trees were shorter and more stunted, and trees were shorter and more stunted, and we thought that we heard the rippling of water. Again the boys lay down, while I crawled on my hands and knees a little further ahead, when I came suddenly up against a fence. I followed this fence along until I came to a corner. Here I found a road and concluded that I was near the bank of the river and that this road was the main road leading up and down the river on the south side. I was about to return to the comrades with the knowledge when I heard the barking of a dog, then the opening of a door not far dog, then the opening of a door not far away, and a voice calling the dog, which voice I recognized at once to be that of a I knew that all of the colored people

"Who's there?" came the challenge.
"Friend," I cried.
"Friend of what?"

"Friend to anyone worthy of friend-ip," I replied. ship," I replied.
"Are you Lincoln soldier, marsa?"

"Yes."
"Come right here, marsh," said the negro, and I hastened back to the waiting boys. In a few minutes more we were all safely under the roof of the friendly negro's cabin, eating fried fish, baked sweet potatoes and johnny cake, the most delicious meal that

that we should hide ourselves securely under the brush and wait there until hight. He said he would go and procure for us an old boat that had not been in use for some time, but that lay up there in the shade of the pine trees, which boat he shade of the pine trees, which bear the pine trees deserters from the pine trees deserters from the pine tree deserters from the pine tree deserters from the pine trees deserters from the pine tree deserters from the pine trees and the pine trees are pine trees. for us an old boat that had not been in use for some time, but that lay up there in the shade of the pine trees, which boat he thought was large enough to carry the nine of us safely down the river. After satisfying our hunger we started off up stream until we reached the spot that the old colored man had told us about, and which was called "Rattlesnake Bend."

Here we rested the whole day. About noon the old man sent his little boy to us with more sweet potatoes and fried fish.
We had learned from the old man all that we could as to the shape of the river, the depth of the water, the position of the rebel pickets; and what obstructions of rebei pickets; and what obstructions of trees and driftwood were along the river. I judged the force of the current by throwing little chips into the water, then walking with them, as I often had done on board ship in previous years. I con-cluded that the current was running about five miles an hour, and that if I was cor-

rect in my judgment we could reach the rebel picket line in about one hour.

Just before night the old man came around the bend, keeping closely under the shade of the trees, carrying an old boat that was made out of two cypress trees doversiled together. I saw at a trees dove-tailed together. I saw at a glance that with care and skillful handling the boat would carry us safely down to Morehead City, if necessary. He also pro-cured for us two paddles with which to propel the boat. The paddles were muf-fled with old cloth about where they would strike the sides of the boat, and in han-dling them the cloth would deaden the sound. Before dark the kind old man returned to us with more fried fish and johnny cake, of which we made a hearty supper. He cautioned us that just be-yond the rebel picket line, down stream, the river for a short distance took the form of a lake, and that we must not keep form of a lake, and that we must not keep to either the right or left, but straight through the center, for we might encoun-ter rebel pickets stationed along on both sides of the bend of the river. Then the sides of the bend of the river. Then the old man bade us good-by and God-speed and returned to his cabin.

We sat down to wait patiently for the we sat down to wait patiently for the darkness to close around. A light mist began to rise from the river and settle down over the land, which added to the darkness of the night. When we thought it was time to start on our perilous journey, I inquired which of my comrades understood anything about a box. anything about a boat, and was delighted to find one who did. I placed him in the bow of the boat with one paddle, while I should steer the boat with the other, I sitting in the stern. The rest of the boys crawled carefully into the boat and stowed themselves away as best them and the stern.

crawled carefully into the boat and stowed themselves away as best they could, lying flat on their backs.

When we shoved the boat from the shore out into the stream our weight settled her down into the water until she was only about three inches out, but I took care to keep the boat in the middle of the channel, not only for better steerage, but to avoid capsising on some obstruction projecting from either side of the river banks. The thick woods along both sides of the bank threw a dark shade over the waters.

his rifle and shot the other picket, and with the rest of my comrades plunged into the forest. I whispered to my comrades to crawl rapidly across the picket line before the pickets had time to reach the end of their beats, then rise to our feet and gain the cover of the forest, which we did. So far we had succeeded well, but we had other dangers to gneounter and other picket lines to pass, which could be passed only under cover of the darkness.

We knew that a small river which was a tributary to the Neuse was north of us in the direction that we desired to go, which river emptied into the Neuse proper between Newport and Carolina City.

We were now in a dense pine and cy-

Now we were past the picket line, their camp-fires receding rapidly behind us in the darkness. We soon entered that basinshaped part of the river that the old col-ored man had cautioned us about. I knew from experience with running water and boats that the current would naturally set through the center towards the next narrowest place in the river, so now I began to let the boat, without any aid on my part to propel her, go along through the water, but took care to keep her head pointing down stream.

In a little while we entered the next

In a little while we entered the next narrows and were making rapid headway along the banks. We did not know but that we might at any moment be brought to a halt by a shower of bullets from either side of the river, or from both sides at once. We felt very uneasy. My heart still kept up that strange, wild beating. We had no way of even guessing at the time of night. Though the stars had shone during the first portion of the night. shone during the first portion of the night, they were now all obscure because of the cloud of mist that rose over the river and

from the swampy land on both sides. It was extremely dark.

Presently we heard to the left, on the north side of the river, the crow of a rooster, and in a few seconds he was answered by another on the right, or south, side of the river, and shortly after this we heard the crowing of several roosters at once. By this we judged that daylight must certainly be approaching. At this juncture one of the men, stiffened and cramped by his long crouching in the boat, showed signs of rising. I touched him showed signs of rising. I touched him carefully with the paddle to warn him to lie still. In about half an hour the dim light of day struggled through the misty clouds overhanging the land in the east. Our hearts leaped for joy, for now we be-lieved that we were safely below the outermost guards of the rebel picket line. A few minutes later the approaching daylight was so visible that I concluded that it was about time to signal my com rade, who was waiting in the bow of the boat ready to assist me to propel her through the water. During our most trythrough the water. During our most try-ing moments gliding down river, and op-posite the picket lines, we had concluded that only one of us should steer the boat, so as to avoid any possible danger of dis-covery. Now that our greatest danger was past, I called my comrade, and he immediately began work, and with his paddle on one side and I with mine on the other, we shot the boat swiftly down the other, we shot the boat swiftly down the stream, and in a few lusty strokes we saw that we were adding immensely to our speed. Sometimes we would send our pad-dles down through the shallow water of the river until we scraped the mud from the bottom, sending the boat flying ahead.

After a while the clouds in the east began to change from the morning gray to the rosy radiance of full daylight. On we went. We were now safe from all obstructions, for we could see everything on both sides of the river. In about an hour

where we received hearty welcome and congratulations for having escaped so nar-rowly a slow and fearful death at Ander-

sonville.

We felt deeply sorry as we contemplated the fate of our seven comrades in the little schoolhouse prison at Salisbury, but hav-ing done all in our power to persuade them to come with us, we felt that no blame could attach to us. After the war I was told by one of the nine comrades that escaped that he had learned that all seven of the boys had perished at Ander-

> Confederate Dead at Alton. (St. Louis Post-Dispatch.)

A thousand cape jasmines from the

to mark the grave of any, is the burial place of 2,500 Confederate soldiers who died at the Alton military prison during the civil war. For almost 40 years the meadow was a waste field, overrun and

The cape jasmines came from Granbury, Tex. They were the third shipment of the kind from Sherman Post of the G. A. R., in which the moving spirit is William H. Catts. To him it is due that Barckley secured the flag that had waved this old and forgotten and unclaimed over the fort and also the commander's cametery has within the last three years watch. The 54th Pa. belonged to Turncemetery has within the last three years been surveyed, fenced and marked with

ment and service, but decorating the graves was pitiable, for there was nothing to show where any single soldier of the South was laid, nor stone to suggest where a flower might be dropped. So the jasmines and roses were sown in the grass, tossed here and there over the acres

of little valleys and hills.

Mr. Catts brought about at Alton the organization of the Confederate Cemetery Association, and some of the prominent citizens of Alton have assisted him through this association. Prominent among these is H. J. Bowman. Mr. Bow-

the South, and he believes the monument will be built. He wants every Post of the North and South to give a stone, the gifts of the one to be blue and the other gray. Then he would build of these the monument, putting it out on the Prospect street hight, where it will be made to many and if the enemy advanced upon our position to at once send word to the General in command by the cavalrymen who was ordered to remain with us for such service, should we be attacked, and to hold the bridge as long as possible.

There was heavy timber of the bridge as long as possible.

PICKET SHOTS

From Alert Comrades Along the Whole

THE RECORD BEATEN.

Pomeroy Mitchell, Corporal, 16th Ohio Battery, Columbus, O., writes: "I have noticed the many reports made in your journal by comrades of the number of the reports of the services of families, their ancestors, and their kin. I have also noticed that a number of these come.

NO FEE UNLESS SUCCESSFUL. rades have challenged any comrade to report a record that will beat theirs. I have waited until I think about all the returns are in, and will now send in my report. In the 16th Ohio Battery, there report. In the 16th Ohio Battery, there were one set of fours, four sets of threes, 30 sets of twos, and a pair of half-brothers; making in all 78. They are as follows: Capt. J. A. Mitchell, Lieut. I. N. Mitchell, Corp'l P. Mitchell, Corp'l A. B. Mitchell, Corp'l A. B. Mitchell; Wm. Drewett, Josiah Drewett, Geo. Drewett; John Jacobs, N. Jacobs, T. H. Jacobs; G. W. Taylor, Wm. Taylor, John A. Taylor: Thad Underwood, Wm. Underwood, David Enderwood; Joseph Berg, J. B. Berg; Allen Calhoun, Richard Calhoun; J. Casey, N. Casey; E. B. Devee, McClebun Devee; Perry Davis, J. M. Davis; Robt. Davis. Phil Davis; C. Bainey, John Bainey; Samuel Daily, O. C. Daily; Daniel Dawson, Henry Dawson; Jacob Esterline, A. Esterline; Geo. Greaser, M. Grenser; J. Griffith, Wm. Griffith; Ben Guyton, John Guyton; J. B. Hallister, Wm. Hallister; Geo. Humphrey, Chas. Humphrey; Cyrus Lowman, D. Lowman, P. Jenkins, W. H. Jenkins; James McKinney, Wm. McKinney; Theo. Pumphrey; Jacob Rall, Isaiah Rall; J. W. Rines, W. B. Rines; John Ross, Wm. Ross; James Snedaker, Al Snedaker; A. Schmell, T. C. Schmell; D. Tuttle, Samuel

Torence (half-brothers).
"What single company can beat this; and what company can beat the follow-ing: There were enlisted in my battery from the beginning to the end 340 men; and now, in referring to the end 340 men; and now, in referring to 'family history' I wish to claim nothing more 'than duty well done.' The writer had a great-grandfather and two grandfathers in the Revolutionary War; my grandmother, a niece of Daniel Boone, went through the siege of Boonesboro, and endured all the dangers of early pioneer life. A cousin, Maj. Lewis, and Capt. Clark, were the first explorers across the great West; my father and a brother were in the War of 1812; myself, three brothers and 27 full cousins were in the war of the rebellion. In this war a number gave up their lives, and the combined service of all was over 60 years. And that modern George Washington, Aguinaldo, can tell you that I had two cousins in the Philippines, Gen. Fred Funston and Lieut. Burt J. Mitchell."

THE FORT GREGG AFFAIR.

was commanded by Col. Fairchilds, and it then belonged to the Second Brigade, Second Division. It may later have been transferred to another brigade."

FIRST TO ENTER FORT GREGG. David R. Bryan, Co. A, 54th Pa., 312 Market St., Johnstown, Pa., claims that Chas. Barckley, of his company, was the

New Pension Law

Under the Act of June 27, 1902,

All soldiers who served 30 days in any of the INDIAN WARS

from 1817 to 1858 are entitled to a pension of \$8 per nonth. If the soldier is dead, widow is entitled if she THE ACT OF JUNE 27, 1890,

noticed the many reports made in your journal by comrades of the number of brothers, fathers and sons enlisted in their rederate service, or on account of described various companies. I have also noticed from a previous service, can now be allowed under

Let us hear from you, BUTTS & PHILLIPS,

Pension Attorneys, Lenman Building, WASHINGTON, D. C. Branch Office: 13 Willoughly St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Rines, W. B. Rines; John Ross, Whi.
Ross; James Snedaker, Al Snedaker; A.
Schmell, T. C. Schmell; D. Tuttle, Samuel
Tuttle; R. A. Wallace, Charles Wallace;
M. Wingfield, R. Wingfield; J. W.
Wright, J. Wright; James Cowan, Faily
Wright, J. Wright; James Cowan, Faily
Company (half-brothers). sentinel and called out in a sort of stage whisper "what did you see?" "Nothing, but I heard the rebels paddling across the river," was the answer. I replied, "I guess not; stick to your post, and keep a sharp lookout."

I returned to the reserve, and in a few

minutes bang went the gun again, and while trying to reload the gun he was rapidly falling back, his way being imrapidly falling back, his way being im-peded by brush and by trees that had been peded by brush and by trees that had been upturned by a cyclone a few years before; the uprooted trees leaving in places holes from four to six feet deep, filled with water, and into one of these holes filled with ice-cold water tumbled the retreating soldier up to his shoulders. "Help! help!" he shouted. "Grab a root!" called out several of the boys at the reserve, who understood the situation. He scrambled out, holding to his Springfield, but he lost the ramrod. He was allowed to remain the ramrod. He was allowed to remain by the fire to dry and another man sent

THE FORT GREGG AFFAIR.

When Comrade D. Alverson, Co. K.
158th N. Y., of Fernandina, Fla., wrote his recollections of the "Capture of Fort Gregg," Comrade Wm. H. Handy, Co. H.
67th Ohio, made reply, and said that the guard. The sound of the gun was not like ours, and we were all greatly excited, thinking this was the opening of an attack on our post. The relief felt their way slowly and carefully through the darkness toward the picket post, guided by the sound of a rustling among the leaves and muttered words from some person near the tree where the guard had with a red heart tacked to the front near the band. A bullet struck the red heart. Comrade Handy stated that his regiment lost three color-bearers; Comrade Alverson still feels certain that he went into the fort with the 12th W. Va., and believes that the 10th and 11th W. Va. were in the same brigade.

Corporal Wm. H. H. Beckwith, Morocco, Ind., supplementing his account of the gapture of Fort Gregg, appearing in the issue of May 22, says: "I stated that the troops making the first charge failed; I should have said temporarily failed, then of those first engaged made a second assault, which resulted in the capture of the fort.

When Comrade D. Alverson, Co. K.
158th N. Y., of Fernandina, Fla., wrote his recollections of the "Capture of Fort Gregg appearing in the issue of May 22, says: "I stated that the troops making the first charge failed; I should have said temporarily failed, then of those first engaged made a second assault, which resulted in the capture of the fort. to his station. Soon after this a rifle shot rang out sterwards commenced our advance toward Ealisbury.

We had proceeded about a mile when we came to a small stream crossing the road, which brought us to a sudden halt. On both sides of the creek the lead to can were deep, and in some places quicksands were apparent. In fact, we found it difficult to cross at all with our artillery. I was ordered to detail 15 men our growth of the formany, and to follow the creek to book for a crossing in that direction. We were instructed not follow the creek to book for a crossing in that direction. We were instructed not find a crossing within that distance to return to our command. We had picked them to our command. We had passed "The road of the screek to the our command. We had passed them to distance to return to our command. We had a sked: "How is it to the command. We had a proceeded about a mile when the first charge large in the call place in the company and to follow the creek to book for a crossing within that distance to return to our command. We had picked them to the command. We had picked them to a small feel them, for the knife was the only the passed on far the feel when the feel when the roof of the friendly measure their feet with ours, a rebel standing by a Union soldier, measuring fried fish, baked with the form of any kind in the room, and I is did it in my hand. I advised them to be delicit in my hand. I advised them to it did it in my hand. I advised them to be delicit in my hand. I advised them to be delicit in my hand. I advised them to be delicit in my hand. I advised them to be delicit in my hand. I advised them to be delicit in my hand. I advised them to be delicit in my hand. I advised them to be delicit in my hand. I advised them to be delicit in my hand. I advised them to be delicit in my hand. I advised them to be delicit in my hand. I advised them to be delicit in my hand. I advised them to be delicit in my hand the troops cable them, It was now now well and more than a mile of the friend fish, baked with the room of any kind in the room, and I the Sergeant he promised never to do so again. News of the firing on the picket was sent in by the cavalryman who returned with orders for renewed vigilance. No further alarm occurred during the night.—T. F. Stevens, First Sergeant, Co. B. 122d Ill., Warren, Minn. Co. B, 122d Ill., Warren, Minn.

Death of Grant's Stallion. Linden Tree, the celebrated pure bred Arabian stallion, given by the Sultan of Turkey to Gen. Grant, and by him given to Gen. W. Colby, now Adjutant-General of the Nebraska National Guard, died at Beatrice, Neb., July 8, of old age. He first Yankee soldier to enter Fort Gregg. | was 30 years old.

Soldiers, their widows, dependent parents, and minor children, whose pension was A thousand cape jasmines from the South and hundreds of roses from the North were strewn over a green meadow at Alton, Ill., May 31 by a company of men and women acting the proof that peace, indeed, hath her victories no less renowned than war.

This meadow, without mound or stone This meadow, without mound or stone Mr. Hunter is a hustler—had 117 cases allowed in one day. He is prompt, and will

Mr. Hunter is a hustler-had 117 cases allowed in one day. He is prompt, and will give you good work and advice. Write at once to-

JOSEPH H. HUNTER
Pension and Patent Attorney,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

cemetery has within the last three years been surveyed, fenced and marked with a United States claim board.

The flowers from Texas reached Alton this year upon Memorial Day. They were taken to the old cemetery the next afternoon. The local Post of the G. A. R. led the way. There was a prayer, a song, an address or so. Then the flowers was neither than the flowe

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I send pened "way down in Tennessee," which may amuse the old vets and serve as a reminder of the days when "we did a-soldiering go." We were in southwestern Tennessee in 1862. It was our first night on guard in the enemy's country. The company was full and running over in numbers. We had 103 men, two of whom

among these is H. J. Bowman. Mr. Bowman is the President of the Association. He interested the United States Quartermaster at St. Louis in the erection of the fence, and has personally looked after the care of the land.

Mr. Catts and Mr. Bowman are anxious that a monument be built at Alton for these Confederate dead. Mr. Catts has made this proposition to many of the Confederate and G. A. R. Posts of the South, and he believes the monument will be built. He wants every Post of ordered to remain with us for such servers.

tom on both sides and the space cleared in making the embankment.

I posted the pickets about sundown; one at the bridge, one on the other side about 200 yards beyond the bridge, and one in "There are a great many airships planned," said Snooper.
"This is fly-time, you know," added in the vicinity away from the road and in the vicinity away from the road and bridge. The night was rainy and in-tensely dark, and we being green soldiers

were nervous and alert.

The river was out of its banks, and the minks, otters and 'coons were splashing in the water all about us and jumping Scrifton tree to tree. The nocturnal habits of the splashing services are spending new to most these animals were something now to most



FARMERS' SONS WANTED with knowledge of farm stock and a fair eds

action to work in an office; \$60 a month with advancement; steady employment; must be honest and reliable. Branch offices of the as-sociation are being established in each state. Apply at once, giving full particulars. The Vet-erinary Science Association, London, Carnada, MONORONO E ONO E O

in command by the cavalrymen who was ordered to remain with us for such service, should we be attacked, and to hold the bridge as long as possible.

There was heavy timber all around us. except along the dirt causeway on top of which ran the road through the river bottom on both sides and the space cleared in making the embankment.

I posted the pickets about sundown; one the bridge read was readed.

I posted the pickets about sundown; one the bridge read so like and the space cleared in making the embankment.

Address Comrade W. F. MONES, Box 1335, Denver, Colo. Mention National Tribune.

Wanted, Land Warrants.

Issued to soldiers of the War of the Revolution.
Issued to soldiers of the War of 1812.
Issued to soldiers of the War with Mexica.
Issued to soldiers of any war, Will also purchase
Surveyor-General's Certificates, Agricultural College
Scrip, Soldier's Additional Homesteal Rights, Forest
Reserve Land, or any valid Land Warrants or Land
Scrip, Will pay sp. t cash on delivery of papers.
W. E. ROSES, Jacobson Bidg., Benver, Cola.